

AN INNOCENT LAD HELD AS A THIEF.

Patrick Doyle, the Young Clerk,
Denounces His Arrest
as an Outrage.

Becker's Missing Jewelry Found by
Mr. Mockridge, the Boy's
Employer.

NO EVIDENCE AT ALL AGAINST HIM.

Although the Property Has Been Returned
and the Fact Shown That He Did
Not Take It, Doyle is a
Prisoner Still.

Patrick Doyle, an intelligent and industrious Irish lad, the mainstay of a family consisting, besides himself, of a sister and other, is celebrating the second anniversary of his landing in America behind the bars of the Tombs, falsely accused, he claims, of theft. He is charged with purchasing a pair of low-priced diamond earrings from a Harlem jeweller.

Doyle, who is nineteen years old, had been employed for several months past by the Mockridge Sterling Company, of Nassau street. His duties were to accompany Mr. Mockridge on his canvassing rounds

Policeman Brown and preferred a charge of larceny against him. Doyle was taken to the East One Hundred and Fourth Street Police Station, where a rigid search of his clothing was made by Policeman Brown and Detective McHugh. Nothing was found on him that could connect him with the disappearance of Becker's jewelry, but the excited jeweller demanded that he be locked up.

During the search of Doyle's pockets \$10.65 was found, and the possession of the money was accepted by the police as presumptive evidence that he was not as honest as he claimed. He was accordingly locked up until the following morning, when he was taken to the Harlem Police Court and arraigned before Magistrate Simms.

It appears that after Doyle's employer had returned to his office and emptied his case of samples he found Becker's missing earrings in the bottom of the bag. In some way they had been brushed off the tray without being noticed. Mockridge hastened back to Becker and returned the lost jewelry, but the jeweller had made up his mind that an attempt had been made to rob him, and he was determined to prosecute the suspected culprit. He was on hand at the court on Tuesday for this purpose.

AN OUTRAGE, HE SAYS.
Doyle said yesterday: "I never touched the earrings and never saw them. If I

STILL SEARCHING FOR MRS. EHRLICH.

All Efforts to Get Any Trace of
the Woman Have Been
Unavailing.

She Had Been an Inmate of Several
Asylums Because of Her
Demented Mind.

SECOND GENERAL ALARM SENT OUT.

Mr. Ehrlich Unhesitatingly Says He Now
Believes His Wife is Detained at
the House of the Good
Shepherd.

The whereabouts of Mrs. Kate Ehrlich, who disappeared on last Friday from the House of the Good Shepherd, foot of East Ninth street, are still unknown, and her young husband, Louis Ehrlich, a Post Office clerk,



is frantic over the unsuccessful search for his demented wife. Last night he visited Police Headquarters, and for the second time had a general alarm sent out. The detectives, as well as the husband, have been baffled completely in their efforts to find Mrs. Ehrlich.

The woman, who has been an inmate of several asylums, left her home, No. 142 West Seventy-eighth street, on February 24, and was found after a search of two days at the House of the Good Shepherd. Her husband at once visited the institution for the purpose of taking his wife back to her home, but was induced to allow her to remain there for a few days. Since then the demented woman has been released from the institution and completely lost to her friends and relatives. The distracted husband last night said:

"When I asked for my wife at the House of the Good Shepherd, I was advised to allow her to remain a day or so, as she was much excited and nervous. To this I reluctantly consented, the sister promising to advise me in a day or two regarding my wife's condition. Not receiving any word, I went to the institution on Thursday, and again was told that my wife had better remain in their care, the sister in charge virtually refusing to allow me to take her away. It was then that I consulted the police, and upon their advice I called at the Home at 6:30 p. m. of the same day and made a demand for my wife. I was told that it was too late, as the rules of the Home prohibited any person from being discharged from the institution after 6 p. m.

PROMISED TO SEND HER HOME.
"Upon their promise to send her home the following morning I left, and the next day awaited her return, it being my intention to place her in the asylum on Ward's Island. In the afternoon I became so worried that I again went to the house, where, to my horror, I learned that my wife had been sent away in the morning and alone."

Ehrlich then told of the weary and fruitless search that he had since made for his unfortunate wife.

Ehrlich, unhesitatingly says that he believes that his wife is still at the House of the Good Shepherd, and that an effort is being made to keep her from him.

The police to-day will make an effort to locate Mrs. Ehrlich, and if it is found that she is detained at the House of the Good Shepherd Ehrlich says that he will institute habeas corpus proceedings.

Mrs. Ehrlich is described as being twenty-seven years old, 5 feet 2 inches in height and weighing 100 pounds. She has dark hair, blue eyes and white eyelashes, a peculiarity by which she could be easily distinguished. When she disappeared she wore a black skirt, light colored waist, dark blue jacket and a round, black, felt hat.

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BITTEN BOYS DOING WELL.

Dr. Gibier Watching the Effect of Virus
Taken from the Mad Dog Upon
Guinea Pigs.

The thirteen juvenile patients who are being treated at the Pasteur Institute for wounds they received from a mad dog, on the lower East Side of town, last Saturday, it was reported at the Institute last night, were all doing as well as could be expected. Yesterday the lads received two injections, as they had done every day before Sunday.

To-day but one injection will be given, and the single daily inoculation will go on for eight days. Then the double treatment will be resumed for three or four days, after which the young patients will be discharged. Dr. Gibier is watching with unusual interest the results of the virus he took from the dog which bit these children and injected into several rabbits and guinea pigs.

The eight-year-old Cherry street boy, Davy Pearman, whom the Journal fitted out with clothes, remains in the Institute, a happy youngster. His mother, who, on Monday, did not have money enough to pay the car fares necessary to take him to the hospital twice a day, is now able to see her son as often as her health will permit. Two new patients were admitted to the Pasteur Institute yesterday. One of them came from Flaccato, Va. He is a farmer, named E. M. Miller, twenty-six years

old, and was accompanied by his father and brother, both of whom are doctors. On Sunday last Miller was bitten twice on the right arm, just above the wrist, by a mongrel dog, owned by a neighbor. The farmer's relatives advised him to run no risk, but go at once to New York for treatment.

This other new arrival was William H. Craig, thirty-three years old, of No. 197 St. Nicholas avenue. Mr. Craig was attacked by a Newfoundland dog belonging to a friend, on Wednesday morning. The dog had for a week shown symptoms which were thought to be indicative of hydrophobia. The animal was killed on Wednesday.

MORE ANIMALS FOR THE ZOO
An Elephant and Two Grizzlies Presented
to the Menagerie.

The Central Park Zoo has been enriched by a gift from J. A. Bailey, proprietor of the "Greatest Show on Earth." In a letter sent yesterday to Mr. William Leary, secretary of the Park Commissioners, Mr. Bailey presented the Zoo with an elephant and two big grizzly bears, the latter now very scarce.

The elephant is known as "Tom," and has been confined there, through the courtesy of the Commissioners, for a year. It stands six feet high, weighs nearly two and a half tons and is young, good-tempered and in excellent condition. This is the only pachyderm owned by the Park menagerie, and is valued at \$2,500.

The grizzlies are two of the finest ever captured and are valued at \$800 each.

NAVAL RESERVES TO DANCE.

Grand Ball on the New Hampshire by the
Second Division.

The amateur tars of the Second Division of the Naval Reserves will give a brilliant ball during Easter week on board the U. S. S. New Hampshire, which acts in the capacity of armory for the Reserves. The date settled upon is April 10.

The Committee of Arrangements is headed by James A. Barnes. It is not expected, owing to the size of the ball room, that the cotillon will be danced. The ladies who will receive the guests have not yet been decided upon.

It is expected that about 300 invitations will be issued, accompanying each will be a small card of admission, which the holder is to present at the gangway of the ship. The members of the division will wear their handsome full-dress uniforms, consisting of evening dress coat of blue broadcloth and brass buttons; low white vest and brass buttons and wide cut, dark blue trousers. All naval and army officers who may be present are expected to wear full dress uniforms, so that the display of gold lace may add picturesqueness to the scene.

Some of the prominent tars of the Second Division are Edward Carnes Weeks, Henry Wilmerding, Stephen H. Pell, Adolphus Smedburg, James A. Barnes, William T. Meredith, Murry Crosby, John J. Boyd, Thomas A. Stetson, James Arden Harrison, Richard W. Mead, Jr., Clarence Robinson, Sidney L. Smith, Theodore Bogart, Charles Andrews, Raymond Leshner and Telfair Minton.

FOR THE AMERICA'S CUP?

A Story from Glasgow That Sir George
Newnes Will Be the Next
to Challenge

Glasgow, March 5.—The Glasgow Herald declares that a yacht is in course of construction in Henderson's ship yards, which is being built at the order of Sir George Newnes, the millionaire publisher, and is intended to be a challenger for the America's Cup.

Sir George is best known as the proprietor of Tld-Bits, the Strand Magazine, etc., etc. He is about sixty years of age, and although he has arisen to his present position solely through his own efforts, he has not been heretofore identified with the sport of yachting, and is not, as far as known, a member of any of the prominent aquatic organizations in England. His fortune is an ample one.

Firemen Want Their Quarters.
A committee of the Volunteer Firemen's Association was before the Stinking Fund Commission in the Mayor's office yesterday, and argued against giving up their quarters in Essex Market to the Board of Education. Richard Cullen, who was the spokesman, said they occupied the premises subject to an act of the Legislature, and they claim they cannot be ousted. The Board of Education has demanded the use of the premises for school purposes. Comptroller Fitch said it was possible that the firemen had a right to the quarters, and he therefore thought it should be looked into by the Corporation Council.

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By the famous artist, W. Louis Sonntag, Jr. It is entitled

"THE BOWERY AT NIGHT."

Apropos, here are two verses of the rollicking song called "The Bowery."

Oh, the night that I struck New York,
I went out for a quiet walk;
Folks who are "onto" the city say
Better by far had I struck Broadway;
But I was out to enjoy the sights;
There was the Bowery abaze with lights—
I had one of the Devil's own nights,
And I'll never go there any more.

Chorus:
The Bowery! the Bowery!
They say such things and they do such things
On the Bowery! the Bowery!
I'll never go there any more.

I had walked but a block or two,
When up came a fellow and me he knew.
Then a policeman came walking by,
Chased him away and I asked him why.
"Wasn't he pulling your leg," said he,
"Said I, 'He never laid hands on me.'
"Get off the Bowery, you rap," said he,
I'll never go there any more.

Chorus:
The Bowery! the Bowery!
They say such things and they do such things
On the Bowery! the Bowery!
I'll never go there any more.

The
Leading
Auctioneers
Advertise
Their Sales
IN
The Journal.

Referred to a Poker Game.
[Washington Post.]
The report that Colonel Watterston recently lectured to a \$30 house in a Missouri town doubtless grew out of some remarks which may have been made over the opening of a jack pot.